



forgot to warn the lady that that 'ere door opened the wrong way."

The song bit of "Three Little Maids," the new musical comedy in which Edna May is featured at the Apollo theatre, London, is called "Men, Men, Humbugging Men." A verse and the chorus runs as follows:

You men are an ignorant crew,
That accounts for your gorgeous conceit;
There are only three things you can do:
You can smoke, you can drink, you can eat!

You flirt with a girl for a year,
Without any intention of marrying her;
Then at last you say, "Marry me, dear!"
"Cause you think it's the right thing to do."

Men, men,
Humbugging men!
You're impossible nine out of ten!
We buy hats to appease you,
New frocks just to please you—
Oh, don't we just spoil you,
You men!

When James K. Kiernan, the Tweedle-punch of the "Florodora" cast, was in Boston recently, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, the wit of the inhabitants took him unawares and he barely escaped a violent death in consequence.

Emerging from the theatre one afternoon Mr. Kiernan decided that he could journey toward the depot and meet a friend whom he was expecting. Not being familiar with the street car facilities, he stepped a newsboy and inquired what line he would take to get there.

The young man looked up quickly and replied: "Youse go into the subway and take the elevated."

Kiernan deliberated as to whether it could be best to spall his shine or not, and before he made up his mind the subway had disappeared. The comedian walked a few steps and approached a policeman.

"Can you tell me which car will take me to the depot?" he inquired.

"Go into the subway and take the elevated," replied the officer, as though he had been used to answering the same question a hundred times a day.

"Then I suppose if I wanted a subway car I would have to go to the top of a sky scraper and come down in a parachute," ventured the comedian, testily.

"You're too fresh, young man," declared the bluecoat, grapping his club meaningly. And Kiernan went on his way without further hesitancy. Later he learned that Boston was the one city in America where the elevated road was reached via the subway.

John L. Sullivan's realism on the stage, according to the Waterbury (Conn.) correspondent of the New York World, was responsible for the wrecking of his "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company in that city.

Sullivan, as Simon Legree, used his blacksnake whip in such a vivid and realistic manner under him rebelled. Sullivan says these colored men have no sense of the true art of acting.

"The nearer you get to the real thing in acting, the more of an artist you are," he said, and he lashed the mock slaves on the stage till their backs were patchwork.

"Mamma John, youse too pow'ful," said Uncle Tom, in a rebellious stage whisper at the last performance, after Sullivan had lashed his back with more than usual vigor. The gallery gods yelled in delight, and John L. lashed some more. The result was a strike, a wrecked company, and a miscellaneous collection of stage settings, loaded for shipment to New York. The freight was not paid and the railroad company dumped the scenery and trunks on the track and left them there.

A BALD-HEADED MONUMENT.
Brother Dickey Discourses on the Rockefeller Affliction.

(Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.)
"I see by de paper," said Brother Dickey, "dat de richest man in de country—Mister Rockefeller—is in trouble. Now, dey ain't nuttin' strange 'bout a rich man bein' in trouble, kase ever since de Lawd tol' 'em what ter do ter git ter whar dey ain't gwine, dey been in de biggest sort er trouble. De rich man axes axel; 'you been throo' dat needin' de eye yit?' En de camel say, 'Not yit. I loved I'd do it, en I got a hump on me, but I teetotally failed! Is you been throo?' En de rich mens say, 'Not yit. I loved dat we'd make de trip, but dey's been a sight er rain, en de weather ain't right er in. Howsmev'er, we's a-studyin' 'bout it, en sorter lookin' over de group.' In de meantime, dey sez to de camel: 'Ef you finally makes de ruffe, we wish you'd drap in, w'en you passin' by dis way, en give us some p'int on how you done it!' En ez all de we'll know, de camel ain't throwed no light on de subject f'm dat day ter dis!"

"But, gittin' back ter de case er dis rich Rockefeller's man, hit 'pears ter me dat he's in a mighty heap er trouble. He wuz bo' inter de worst sorter bal' headed, but bein' one er de mos' industrious er chulluns he soon raised er fine car er hair what felled all over his furrid, ter hide what he was thinkin' 'bout f'm de spectators. His hair growed, en he growed, en des ez soon ez dey turned 'im loose he lit in ter make money, en money rolled over his lak a hand rollin' down hill. But he had ter sit up nights ter study how ter make dat money, en run his fingers throo' dat hair; en pull his moustache, en scratch his eyebrows 'twell de bell-ringing fer breakfast en de dust street car had gone by. His folks up 'an tol' 'im, 'Looky heah, if you don't res' up 'um pullin' dat hair, ting you know you won't have none.' But he loved de dust ter breakfas' ter de dust street car had gone by. His folks up 'an tol' 'im, 'Looky heah, if you don't res' up 'um pullin' dat hair, ting you know you won't have none.' But he loved de dust ter breakfas' ter de dust street car had gone by."

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whilst I wuz takin' er nap en reaped me!"
"En dar he is, ter dis day—a bal-headed monument ter de power er money. He des worried dat half outer his head; en de only consolation he got is de telegrams f'm his sympathizin' frens sayin', 'We tol' you so!'"
"Folks, lemme tell you sumpin': Money ain't all what dey is in dis worl', even de las' day er grace fer de deas bil' is de 10th er each month. Hit's all right ter make money, but w'en you goes att'er der whole hog, you is mo' dan apt ter lose both yo' hair en yo' hearin'." De bal-headed man hez a hard row ter hoe. Mighty few himz min'll marry 'im—kase he ain't got no hair ter pull; en even ef he buys a wig, dey'd snatch 'im bal-headed ever day in de week, en Lawd sen' Sunday. "I ain't got a sitch er hair on my own head, but bless God, I didn't lose it by havin' too much money! I hez been married six times."

WHEN THE YOUNGEST CRAWLS INTO MY BED.

(Christian Endeavor World.)
There's a half-smothered yawn from the supposed to be soundly asleep. His chubby brown fists rub the "sand" from his eyes.
And the covers fly off in a heap.
His little bare feet strike the floor with a whack;
They rake like a young thoroughbred; They slide like two icicles over his back. As the youngest crawls into my bed.

"Hey, poppie!" his cheery tones sing in my ear.
While his hand gives my nose a sharp twick.
"We come on a visit, I say, do you hear? Why don't you turn over and speak?"
With a counterfeited snore like a blast from a horn.

I pretend that my cardrums are lead; But he laughs my most consummate act into scorn.
When this youngest crawls into my bed.

"Now, tell me a story, please, poppie," pleads he.
A gruff, growling protest I make. I am too badly tongued to tie a B C, And my brain's but a fraction awake.
But growling and snoring don't terrify him.

"You a bear, are you? Just growl ahead.
And I'll be a billy-goat—br-r-mum-blm!" And he butts me half out of the bed.

He scoffs at my pitiful bribe of a dime. He snuggles against my warm breast, And cracks up his ear for the "Once on a time."

That ushers in all of the rest Of the Mother Goose tales and the story-book lore.
And the yarns I spin out of my head: And he mumps and yawns, "Please tell me some more."

When the youngest crawls into my bed.

After stories galore then a rollicking play.
With happiness fills his cup.
"What fierce, hungry cub has crawled in here?" I say.
"Oh, please, tigger, don't eat me up!" Then he roars and he romps, with an awful hubbub.
His feet beat tattoo on my head.
His knees his poor ribs like a washing-board rub.
When the youngest crawls into my bed.
But breathless at last, and so quiet he is.
That his loud thumping heart I can hear.
Until "One, two, three and the bumblebee."
Our signal, sounds shrill in his ear.
He's up. For the minute I've said, "Rooster crows."
The covers from us will have fled.
And when I have finished, "Away, then, he goes!"
That youngster will crawl out of bed.

So he grapples me tight 'twixt his arms and his legs.
And he holds me there, dogged and dazed.
"Only five minutes more, Pop!" he earnestly begs.
But the shobeil won't tarry for him. But they make my heart light all the rest of the day.

These pictures that come in my head. Of the capers he cut in that rollicking play.
When the youngest crawls into my bed.

Was Wasting Away.
The following letter from Robert R. Watts of Salem, Mo., is instructive: "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." Johnson, Pratt & Co.

Saltair and Babies.
Hundreds of mothers say that frequent trips to Saltair keep baby well.

Time Card No. 1, in Effect May 31, 1902, Salt Lake & Los Angeles Ry.: Leaves Oregon Short Line depot.

Saltair Beach.

Leave Salt Lake.	Arrive Salt Lake.
10:30 a. m.	1:30 p. m.
2:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	7:15 p. m.
6:30 p. m.	9:00 p. m.
7:40 p. m.	11:00 p. m.

*Last train Sundays.

We Are Willing to Be Held
Strictly accountable for anything we sell you. Our hats, in style, are four months in advance of others shown in the city. Our shirts are all selected from the next fall patterns. Our neckwear is exclusive, always first to show the new creation. The sensation of the season is the Derby tie, in plain black, Peau de Soie, with your initial embroidered in white silk at the bottom, 50c.

J. Will Gray & Bro.

153 Main St.

Set of Teeth \$5

Dr. West, Dentist,

dental work at greatly reduced prices. Will until July 1st do all classes of **SET OF TEETH \$5.00.**
Gold Fillings \$1.00 up
Silver Fillings .50 up
Amalgam Fillings .50 up
Cement Fillings .50 up
Dental Plates .50 up
DR. WEST, Manager West Dental Co., 251 South Main, Telephone, 1123X.

Sex-in-a-Pill
restore manhood

Nervous Debility, from any cause, is cured by this old, reliable medicine. Makes the weak and nervous strong, the despondent hopeful and happy. Checks drains and soothes the nerves. \$1.00 per box, 6 with guarantee to cure or refund money \$5.00. Book Free. Address: Peal Medicine Co., Cleveland, Ohio.
F. J. Hill Drug Co., Cor. 2d So. and West Temple.

Salt Lake's Greatest Low Price Store

We Are New, "But Watch Us Grow."

The Big Boston's Joyous June Tidings.

OUR BUYER is east, buying for immediate needs and fall, and his imperative order is "Clear out everything and make room for our incoming stocks of immense proportions." There's a multiplicity of matchless bargain events planned for Monday and Tuesday's enthusiastic buying. Some are given due notice—others, for want of space, must await advertising recognition until another time. These cold type descriptions cannot adequately express by a half or a third the goodness in quality and style as linked to these significant prices. A personal inspection will bring quick decisions, however.

SKIRTS.

Walking Skirts, Golf Skirts, Dress Skirts, Silk Skirts and every other kind of Skirt that you can think of from—

25c to \$30.00	Lot No. 1—Golf Skirts, values up to \$4.00; special for Monday and week	\$2.29
Lot No. 2—Walking Skirts, values up to \$6.50; no two alike	\$3.98	
Lot No. 3—Fine serge and Broad and Venetian Cloth, values up to \$9.50; special	\$4.98	
Lot No. 4—Skirts that sold up to \$12.00, extra well tailored, nothing like them ever seen for the money; while they last	\$5.98	
Silk Skirts, values up to \$16.50; while they last	\$9.75	

Our Messenger Boys' Shoes.

Is the shoe of the twentieth century. Every pair guaranteed. They are tough as rawhide and as soft and easy to the foot as a glove. They sell everywhere at \$2.50; our price

\$1.98

BICYCLE SHOES.

Extra fine Kid, Rig Bottoms, fit like a glove and wear like steel. Regular price, \$2.50; special

\$1.89

Groceries.

May be you like something good to eat. If you do or don't you won't object to having 'em cheap. These prices will appeal to your appetite: Tomatoes, all kinds, per can

10c

First-class Table Peaches, per can

15c

Good Corn, per can

8c

Best Leaf Lard, 3-pound

40c

Best Leaf Lard, 5-pound can

65c

Best Leaf Lard, 10-pound can

\$1.25

Fine Sugar Cured Hams

13c

Breakfast Bacon

13c

Dry Salt Meats

11c

Pork and Beans, three cans for

25c

Fine Cream Cheese

12c

Choice Creamery Butter

19c

English Walnuts, per pound

12c

Best Almonds, per pound

12c

Crockery and Granite Ware at prices that beat the world.

Best Water Glasses, each

4c

Fine Imported Cut Glass Water Pitchers

19c

Best Cups and Saucers, per set

48c

Best Granite Mugs, Cookers, 75c

39c

Best Granite Tea Kettles

90c

Best Copper Bottom Nickel-Plated Kettles

98c

Best Galvanized Tubs, 75c

98c

Best Granite Milk Pans, each

20c

Best Granite Dish Pans, 75c

85c

Fine California Prunes, per pound, 5c and

7c

Extra Fine California Plums, per pound

8c

Extra Fine California Black Cherries, per pound

10c

Extra Fine California Pears, per pound

12c

Extra Fine California Apples, per pound

12c

Fine Pickles, per bottle

10c

Fine Catsup, two bottles for

25c

Large Bottle Washing Ammonia

12c

Twenty pounds dry Granulated Sugar

\$1.00

Best Mocha and Java Coffee, worth 40c; here

25c

High Grade Coffee, worth 25c; here

15c

Arbuckle's Coffee, per package

12c

Best package Tea, worth 20c

10c

Walker's Family Soap, per bar

4c

Walker's Camellia Soap, ten bars for

25c

BIG BOSTON STORE,

Where Bargains Greet the Buyer, NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

TWO DAYS

... of ...

BARGAINS in DRESS GOODS at Z.C.M.I.

MONDAY and TUESDAY, JUNE 16 and 17.

In the Special Sale in our WASH GOODS DEPARTMENT during these

two days we will give

25% Off Linen Embroidered Batiste.

For these Two Days we will sell our beautiful

Embroidered Swisses at **25% Off**

Our Wash Goods Department never was in better shape than now to supply the public with all the latest fabrics in SUMMER GOODS. We have the finest stock in the city.

ONE WEEK

Commencing Monday, June 16, we will sell our entire line of

All-Wool Challies 25% Off

in Satin Striped and Persian Patterns, at—

25% Off

Also will be given on our **Beautiful WAISTINGS!**

Plain and Fancy; and our Fine **PLEATED BATISTE, in all Colors.**

PARASOLS

A lovely assortment, for Ladies and Children, all grades, black and colored—an especially fine line of black—during this week will go at—

25% OFF

SHIRT WAISTS

In our Shirt Waist department we are showing this season a larger variety than ever of all the newest Shirt Waists, including the Geisha and other stylish makes.

During this week One Special Line of **LADIES' WHITE SHIRT WAISTS** will go at **ONE-HALF PRICE**

HOSIERY

Our Hosiery department has everything new, stylish, up-to-date and serviceable in Hosiery for Ladies, Children and Infants. We have a handsome line of plain, drop-stitch and lace hose, with daintily mixed effects in silk, lisle and cotton, all at low prices.

LADIES' SUMMER UNDERSKIRTS

in linen, lawn, sateen, mercerized, and